

# Room To Room

Terry Allen

Ah standing in the kitchen  
Looking out the window  
Wondering when she'll come home  
You know she's out drinking  
And you been thinking  
When she gets back you'll be gone  
But when she finally comes in  
You'll still be there  
To hear her swear  
Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever happen again

Walking the floors  
Room to Room  
Yeah you're standing in the living room  
Looking out the window  
Clutching ahold of the drapes  
Your hands are kinda shaking  
Feel something breaking  
You must not have what it takes  
But when she finally comes in  
You'll still be there  
To hear her swear  
Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever happen again

Walking the floors  
Room to Room  
Yeah you're standing in the bedroom  
Looking out the window  
Peeking through the blinds  
Your stomach's in a knot  
Takes everything you got  
To keep from losing your mind  
But when she finally comes in...Guess what?  
You'll still be there  
To hear her swear  
Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever happen again

You hear a car  
Run to the glass  
Press your nose on the pane  
Watch it pass  
And the years go by  
Room to Room  
drunkards turn around  
Now she's in the kitchen  
Looking out the window  
And you're the one that's gone  
You're out drunk as a skunk  
She says she'll leave but she won't  
Because now it's just her turn  
And when you finally come in  
Well it's only fair  
When you hear yourself swear  
Baby I'm sorry it'll never ever happen again  
Walking the floors  
Room to Room  
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